

Locked Out

Thrift Shop

I've been locked out, I've been locked in
But I always seem to come back again
When you're in that room, oh what do you do?
I know that I will have you in the end
And the clouds they're crying on you
And the birds are offering up their tunes
In a shack as remote as a mansion
You escape into a place where nothing moves
And I've been locked out and I know we're through
But I can't begin to face up to the truth
I wait so long for the walls to crack
But I know that I will one day have you back
And the hills are as soft as a pillow
And they cast a shadow on my bed
And the view when I look through my window
Is an altarpiece I'm praying to for the living and the dead

The twin valleys shines in the morning sun
I send a message out to my only one
Yet I've been locked out and I know we're through
But I can't begin to face up to the truth
And I wait so long for the walls to crack
But I know that I will one day have you back yes, I will
And I work, bees in the honey
Every night I circle like the moon
Wel it's an act of simple devotion
But it can take forever when you've got something to prove
I've been locked out
And I've been locked out
And I've been locked out

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